

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL

VOLUME LX

Published Every Thursday
at 69 Ft. Washington Ave.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1931

Subscription Price, \$2 a year.

NUMBER 46

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1906, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918

The Undiscovered

Man has found out many things,
A most prolific crop;
But no one yet has ever found
A soft road to the top.

Man has spun out many dreams,
Where all the arts many lurk;
But no one yet has ever found
A substitute for work.

"Once there was a Deaf Man."

W. L. Torrance in American Druggist

If H. L. Mencken wants to get a cross section of humanity to make a deeper study of his "Homo Boobians" or "Booboeserie," he should spend a few days behind a drug counter and just watch what happens. At no time is the genus homo more nearly at his best than when buying and particularly when buying in a drug store.

The real reason for this is that the Public has been spoiled entirely by the retailers' idea of what service is. Sometimes I wonder if we really know what service is. When a doctor is called to a case, relieves suffering and brings the patient back to a normal state of health and charges a good fee commensurate with that service—that is service. When a druggist delivers a fifty-cent prescription in the middle of the night—that is not service—that is servitude.

Now when a man sets out to tell a story he first satisfies himself that the story is original or, at least, nearly new. The following story is not new. It has been listened to by thousands of druggists. I need mention only the opening sentence and every druggist in the land will be able to complete the story. It is hoary with age and drips antiquity. It is a chestnut and has whiskers. I first heard it in the first month of my experience in the drug business. This is it: "Once there was a deaf man who went into a drug store and made a purchase."

"On inquiring the price he was told that his purchase amounted to seventy-five cents. Being very deaf, he mistook the amount and placed five cents on the counter. The druggist in a louder tone told him it was seventy-five cents and the deaf one said 'There is your five cents.' Repeated shoutings on the part of the druggist failed to penetrate the consciousness of the customer and at last, in desperation, the druggist allowed him to go, remarking to his friend in the store that he had made a profit of four cents anyway." Ever hear it before? I'll say you did.

To get back to service. There is the customer who buys a hot water bottle for a dollar forty-nine and is provided with a hot water bottle for the rest of her life, and possibly at her demise bequeaths to her family the valuable asset of a perpetual guarantee. The original investment of a dollar forty-nine buys a hot water bottle. After a year or so of service it is exchanged for a new one. This, in turn, having lived its life, buys another, and so on. I had one of these customers. After conferring on me the privilege of exchanging her hot water bottle, and being in a jovial mood, she told me the following story: "There was a deaf man that went into a drug store and bought something for seventy-five cents and put five cents down on the counter, etc."

Then there is the goop with the time complex. He invests ninety-eight cents in an alarm clock. The clock does noble duty for a year. It calls him faithfully in the morning. It ticks off the seconds of his life without ever missing a tick. Suddenly he discovers that the tick doesn't sound right. He diagnoses the case as tickitis and hies him to the drug store for a new clock. Proudly he tucks his new "purchase" under his arm and in an expanding mood confides to you that he knew a man once who went into a drug store and bought something for seventy-five cents and put five cents on the counter, etc. "S'fact, my brother-in-law knew the deaf man well."

There is another kind of customer—the fellow who talks in pantomime. He sallies up to the counter and holds his hand up with his thumb about three inches from his forehead, intimating that he wants something about that size.

Now I am a good guesser, but I must really have another dimension

before I can serve him intelligently. He takes personal affront at my stupidity and brings two hands into motion and makes unintelligible sounds with his lips.

Suddenly he has a bright idea and asks for the article by name. This is really an inspiration. A smile irradiates his face and he tells you that he knew the name all the time but was just fooling you. The joke is on you and that reminds him that he knew a fellow once who went into a drug store and bought something for seventy-five cents. The fellow was very deaf and misunderstood the druggist and put five cents on the counter.

There is another kind of customer for whom I have a lot of sympathy. His wife frequently asks him to match a piece of ribbon for her while he is downtown. One approached me the other day and reached into the innermost pocket of his best suit. He pulled out a parcel, neatly done up in tissue paper. Carefully he removed the wrapper and exposed to the vulgar gaze a nice round black pill and said he wanted some just like it. I used to laboriously explain to this kind of customer that inside that coating there might be anything from dynamite to bread crumbs.

Not so any more. If you do he will think you don't know your stuff. I am becoming expert in matching pills, and it takes practice.

You have to have an eye for different shades of coatings, different shapes of pills and different sizes. There are white pills, brown pills, black pills, white pills that are oval, pills that are round, and I have seen our prescription man make square pills. Once I was nearly stumped. A customer presented a green pill; until then green pills had not been in my repertoire. I went into a huddle with the rest of the staff and we unearthed a green pill (name on request).

The customer told us he had been up and down the street to every drug store in town with his little pill and no one had been able to match it. He was delighted. He was exuberant and with great bonhomie, not to savagely, he began to tell a story that he had just heard about a deaf man that went into a drug store to buy something for seventy-five cents and he put five cents on the counter. Jim, the porter, said that the next fellow that perpetrated that story would be shot at sunrise, but for my part I say "Why the devil?"

In the old days the public used, figuratively speaking, to drag off its cap and wipe its feet at the door before coming in to a drug store. Today, when a store opens, a bevy of flappers takes complete control of the rest room to get the make-up on they hadn't time to finish at home as the ninety-eight cent clock failed to sound its bugle call "The very idea! I only had that clock one year. I'll take that right back and get a new one tomorrow."

While the flappers are performing their ablutions, a flock of travellers come in with a pile of suit cases to check. They are much surprised to find this service free; but try to charge one of them and see how much more he is surprised. Now the interurban depot is across the street and in a few minutes you will see several would-be travellers leave the depot and cross the street to the drug store, to see what time the car leaves and to get change, as the conductor on the car hates to make change.

On the other corner is the bank. I saw a fellow come out of the bank, cross to the drug store and cash a check on the same bank. Having a little time on his hands, he told me a corking good story about a deaf man that went into a drug store and made a purchase for seventy-five cents and being deaf he misunderstood the druggist and put five cents on the counter.

Do we give too much service? A traction magnate once took as his motto "The Public Be Damned." He got away with it and made a fortune.

In later years a merchant prince took as his slogan "The Customer is Always Right." He also made a fortune. Since that time merchants, who by no stretch of the imagination could be called princes, have been copying the famous mer-

chandiser and declaring to the high heavens that the customer is always right. When I see this slogan shouted so vociferously from the house tops, the words of the poet occur to me: "Methinks he doth protest too much."

However, it has been dinned into the customer for so long, that he is beginning to believe it. In fact, he is darn sure of it. He knows there is a lot of money in the drug business. It is nearly all profit. He will tell you a story to bear him out. This is an actual fact. He knew both parties. One of them was a deaf man. The other was a druggist. Well, one day the deaf man went into the druggist's and bought something for seventy-five cents and, as he couldn't hear very well, he misunderstood the druggist and put five cents on the counter.

This guarantee business is growing. It used to be confined to hot water bottles and alarm clocks. Now it is getting into the field of medicine. A week or two ago a woman bought a well-known tonic. To-day she brought it back and got her money, saying it did her no good. She was ten pounds heavier and much better looking than on the day she made her purchase. Quite possibly she took her money into another drug store and bought another bottle of the same tonic. Repeating this little deal several times would no doubt build up a robust system. It was a nerve tonic.

I am ready to vouch for the fact that as a nerve tonic it left nothing to be desired. That girl had nerve all right. She was very pleased to get her money back and sure did make me laugh when she told me a new one about a deaf fellow that went into a drug store to make a purchase. The bill amounted to seventy-five cents and he didn't hear very well and he put five cents down on the counter.

There is a well-known antiseptic on the market. It is used pretty much as a "foolball in the cut-rattle game and is sold almost regularly at about cost. It has been sold at cost so much that the customer assumes this is the full retail price and pays a handsome profit. I have a customer who comes in every day to get the day's quotation on this article. She has been coming for a month and is waiting patiently for a sale on this particular piece of merchandise.

The other day I hinted that this article would be on sale next week. This greatly pleased her and she told me a good one about a deaf man that went into a drug store and bought something for seventy-five cents. He couldn't hear what the druggist said. You know he was deaf so he put down five cents. She knew the deaf man, too. I asked her if she ever knew of a druggist saying five cents and the deaf man making a mistake and putting down seventy-five cents. She said she never knew of a druggist saying five cents.

Another way we spoil the public is by subsidizing them to buy. During the past year hundreds of automobiles, radios, chicken coops and things like that have been given away. Now all this is good advertising, but it takes up a lot of time on the part of the sales force explaining why you can't give away a six-cylinder car with each purchase to each customer. When the winner is announced he is very happy and nine thousand non-winners are disappointed. The winner is elated and as he crawls aboard his high-powered bus, he leans over the side and gets off a side-splitter about a deaf man who went into a drug store and bought something for seventy-five cents and as he couldn't hear he put five cents on the counter.

After all, it is good business to cash their check, store their baby carriages, take the cinders out of their eyes, check their baggage, listen to their stories, tell them the time, tell them when their car goes, make their change, and do the thousand things that the drug store of today is expected to do. It is a great game and gets into the blood, but I sure will crown the next fellow that leans over the counter, and under pretense of increasing the mirth in the world starts to tell me about A DEAF MAN WHO WENT INTO A DRUG STORE.

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 178 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS

We are pleased to see Miss Edna Egginton out again, after a severe attack of the "flu," still retaining her cheery smiles.

On October 25th, Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Grooms were appraised by wire of the death of a near relative, Mrs. Arthur Pascoe, in Bowmanville, and the Grooms motored down on October 27th, and attended her funeral, which was a large one.

Mr. and Mrs. George J. Timpson, of Long Branch, were in this city on October 25th, visiting the former's brother and other relatives. Mrs. Timpson's father, Mr. Charles McLaren, was also down from the Branch to attend the Waggoner service. He seems to shoulder his eighty and four years with the agility of one of fifty.

Miss Dorothy Byrne, who has been in St. John's Hospital for the past few weeks, merely as a change of surroundings and attention, was to have been brought home on October 26th, but in view of her mother's painful accident, she will stay at the hospital until her mother's condition warrants her her home coming.

Mrs. Stanley B. Wright, of Bobcaygeon, came up to this city on the morning of October 29th, and left again later in the afternoon for a visit to friends in Detroit, Royal Oak, Pontiac, Flint and other parts in Michigan. It is a safe bet that she is in for a high time and we envy her. While in this city, Mrs. H. W. Roberts met her and the two had a great time together ere she boarded the C. R. R. flier, "The Beaver," for the "Automobile City."

Mrs. George Awford, of Simcoe, left on October 31st, for home, after a couple of weeks' visit with her son, Mr. Frank E. Harris and other relatives here. She attended the birthday dinner, given jointly in honor of her son, Frank, and Mr. Ernest Muckle, by Mrs. Frank Harris at her home on October 29th. The guests included the Harris and Muckle families and a few intimate friends, and all had a good time.

While at his work on October 27th, Mr. William R. Watt had the misfortune to get the palm of his left thumb badly lacerated with a shoe carving cutter. Seeing his predicament, his working mates, after rendering first aid, hailed a taxi and rushed Mr. Watt to St. Michael's Hospital, where the bleeding gap was closed with half a dozen stitches. He then went home to take a forced rest for a week. His injured thumb is now almost healed.

We deeply sympathize with Mrs. Monty Egginton, the smiling mother of the Misses Edna and Gwendoline Egginton, upon the recent death of a sister, who lately passed through the Living portals into His fold, in far off England. It is all the more heart-rending, inasmuch as Mrs. Egginton had not seen the deceased for many years and never will until we all hear the triumphant call "Arise! Arise! and follow Me."

The members of our Young People's Society met at our gymnasium on October 26th, where they held the first of their scheduled socials for the coming season. This was their Halcyon social, and throughout the evening nothing but frolic, so dear to the hearts of the young, prevailed and but for Father Time's decree, would still be going on. Every one present had a merry time.

In spite of his wounded thumb, which he injured so badly the day previous, Mr. W. R. Watt gave a splendid discourse on various phrases of the Living Word that thoroughly explained the only way to the foot of His Throne. So earnest was the speaker in his attitude, that Platform Conventor Roberts afterwards referred to him as a second "Caliban." Addresses by various speakers alternating, are becoming very interesting every Wednesday evening.

We all sympathize with our beloved interpreter, upon the painful accident that befell her on October 26th. While standing upon a high stool, which she was using to reach a top curtain pole, in some unaccountable manner, she lost her balance and toppled over. In her sudden descent, she alighted with

great force on her left hand, with the result that the bone in her left wrist was broken. Being all alone, she managed to call for help, and many friends promptly responded. On the arrival of a doctor, she was rushed to the hospital in the car of Mr. Frank Moore, where the injured arm was X-rayed, and on finding the nature of the injury, the limb was at once incased in a plaster of paris. This makes it all the more disappointing to us in many ways, for her service to us is of untold benefit—especially in the interpreting line. As a result of this unfortunate accident, we will be compelled to forgo Mrs. Byrne's valuable service for sometime to come, or until she is fit to resume her usual duties as interpreter on the platform. To make it still worse, our other experienced interpreter, Mrs. Ernest Peterkin, is at present suffering from a sore shoulder, and could not do herself justice just now. In spite of the nature of her injuries, both of these estimable ladies are coming along as well as can be expected.

WATERLOO WEEK BITS

Miss Beverley Moynihan took a trip to Niagara Falls lately on business. She still works for the Bell Telephone Co. here.

Mr. Robert H. Randall, of Paris, was up for the Shilton service on October 25th, and met many old friends.

The Thomas S. Williams' family went out to Elmira, where they spent Thanksgiving very pleasantly with the Forsythe family.

Miss Jessie Marshall, of Arthur, and Miss Mary McQueen, of Guelph, were in our midst on October 25th, having come in for the Shilton meeting.

Mrs. Oliver Nahrang, of Haysville, was in to attend the Shilton service on October 25th, and afterwards visited relatives and friends here.

The social, that was advertised to be held here on October 24th, was cancelled at the last instant, on account of the general depression and the inability of many to get up the desired material. However, it may be pulled off at some other date.

Mr. Walter Wagester, of Stratford, was a smiling figure who turned up to the Shilton service on October 25th. He is a fine young man.

Mrs. Lucile B. Moynihan is most comfortably settled in her new and cozy up-to-date apartment. So her many friends should bear in mind that her address is the "Royal Apartments, 54 F. College Street, Kitchener, Ont."

The many friends of Miss Iva Hughes, of Woodstock, were delighted to meet her at the Shilton gathering on October 25th, and to find her looking so well.

A very beautiful hymn was rendered by Mrs. William Hagen in her usual graceful motions, at the Shilton meeting, that was most captivating, and putting the lip-reading system out of the question. All were so pleased to have Mrs. Hagen with them again and looking so well.

Our good old friend, Mr. Charles Ryan, of Woodstock, turned up at the Shilton meeting, smilingly greeting his many old acquaintances right and left, as were also Mr. and Mrs. John Forsythe, of Elmira.

Mr. John T. Shilton motored up from Toronto on October 25th, and addressed a very large and appreciative gathering of the deaf of this city, and surrounding district, on the value of "Kindness," that was most touching, especially in some instances. Your reporter was unable to meet all the outsiders, so all their names cannot be gleaned except for those mentioned above. Mr. Shilton is well known as a fluent speaker, therefore, his ability needs no further mention.

One day recently Mrs. Charles Golds, Sr., and Mrs. William Hagen, motored out to Bloomingdale, where they made a very pleasant call on Miss Mary Bull, for many years a valued teacher at the Belleville school, and to their great surprise they found Miss Bull out in the garden, as busy as a young maiden, despite the fact that she is now in her eightieth year, she retains her youthful beauty and vitality. To Mrs. Hagen's surprise, Miss Bull said "Oh, Ethel," when she had given Mrs. Hagen a good look over.

There should be a large turnout at our service here on November 22d next, when Mr. Harry E. Grooms, of Toronto, will be the speaker. He has a clear and forceful expression of the emotional language, that frequently

flashes with brilliancy, so come and see him.

HORNING MILLS HUMOR

We were treated to the first snowfall of the season on October 17th, but on the morrow it had vanished as suddenly as it came.

The thrashing turnout on the Middleton farm lately was quite satisfactory, with barley predominating in the total yield. The potato crop on this "Conver Farm" was also a good yield.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Sherritt, of Corbetton, accompanied by their deaf daughter, Miss Susie Sherritt, motored down and spent a very pleasant day recently with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Middleton, leaving for home at midnight.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Averall, of Cookstown, motored up and spent the Thanksgiving week-end with Mr. and Mrs. George A. Dickson in Fraserburg. They also visited Huntsville, further up north. This was their first visit so far up in Muskoka and they thoroughly enjoyed their ramble over the rugged hills and through the sylvan valleys.

EASTERN ONTARIO ECHOES

Miss Gertrude Holt is still employed in the Government service where she is very popular among her working associates as well as the deaf in general. She is one of Ottawa's bright young maidens and a devoted reader of the JOURNAL.

Miss Carrie Brethour, who has been down in Montreal, Huntingdon, and other parts of Quebec, has now returned to Ottawa, and intends remaining in the Capital all winter with her brother and other relatives.

Mr. William Dickson, of Montreal, South, has found the JOURNAL a very newsy, weekly edition, and in remitting his renewal to your Toronto correspondent, states that he and Mrs. Dickson may go up and visit relatives and friends in Toronto and Hamilton before long.

Over thirty of the deaf throughout the locality gathered in a comfortable room of the High School in Carp on October 18th, to meet their old friend and old schoolmate, Mr. George W. Reeves, of Toronto, and to enjoy the splendid talk on various phases of the Bible, which all greatly relished. His graceful signs were so easily followed that every one understood everything he said. It is simply foolish to term the deaf by means of the pure oralistic system, when all not only prefer, but want to converse, in the signs.

Her many friends were rather shocked, when the sad news was passed around that Mrs. Johnson, the beloved wife of Dr. Ernest F. Johnston, of Carp, had passed into His beloved sleep on the evening of Sunday, October 25th, in her thirty-fourth year. She was formerly Miss Elsie Morrison, of Carp, and was married to Dr. Johnston, a few years ago. Though not deaf, she and her husband were known to a great many of the deaf around here as well as in Toronto.

The Dr. was a firm believer in the signs for the deaf, and always conversed that way. Only a year ago, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Roberts, of Toronto, were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Johnston when visiting in Carp. To Dr. Johnston and other relatives, we extend our deepest sympathy.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

Mr. J. W. Gee, of Cupar, Sask., in sending in his renewal for the JOURNAL, in which he is much interested, states that he has just returned to Cupar, after spending the past three months with his son, Frank, at Hughson, Sask., just west of Saskatoon, where he assisted in the harvest, but the crops around that part were rather poor. Mr. Gee intends living through the winter with his eldest son, Sidney, at Cupar.

Mrs. Edward Ball, of Detroit, was recently over on a visit to the Braithwaite family in Windsor, and found them all happy and in good spirits.

We are pleased to learn that our old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Orval E. Orser, are still doing very well out near Bashaw, Alberta. In spite of the general depression everywhere, they have managed to keep abreast of the times through their dairying and grain growing business. Mrs. Orser was formerly Miss M. Veitch, of Spence, Ont., who for some years, previous to her marriage, worked for the family of the late Supt. R. Mathison in Toronto.

The Orsers find the JOURNAL a great weekly consolation.

Peeping into the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. William Riberdy in Detroit the other afternoon, anyone would readily violate the rules of etiquette and drop in to share in the great fun that was in progress then. Here a jolly crowd of their friends, specially invited for the occasion, were indulging in a "Five Hundred" party, and everyone present was in high spirits, and no wonder they were, considering the nature and excitement that usually follows such a friendly party.

The lucky prize winners and the plums they plucked were Mrs. Kenny, a beautiful boudoir doll; Mrs. Horace Waters, a door stopper; and Mrs. Helmers, a suitable handbrush. In the game of the "Japanese Rummy" the winners were Mrs. Otto Buby, who received a hat brush, and Mrs. W. Sloan, a guest from Fostoria, O., who captured a dainty Chinese basket overflowing with Halloween candies. Delicious refreshments were then served around by the charming hostess, after which another party was tendered by Mrs. Casimir Sadows the same evening, at which the following were prize winners, Mesdames Hellers, Waters, Sloan and Matney. Then a searching party of sleuths or sly Lock-invars, mind you, but a gentle game of this pleasant pastime of hunting a lost article, at which the eagle eyes of Mrs. McSparrin, of Royal Oak, were first to trap the object. Everyone present reported a grand and glorious evening, thanks to Mrs. Sadow's foresight.

REPRODUCTION REQUESTED

At the request of many of the learned deaf everywhere, the writer sends to the JOURNAL for reproduction the article that appeared in the Canadian of Belleville of October 15th, and written by Superintendent Fetterley, of the Belleville School for the Deaf, which has cast a slur on the good graces of the deaf, and caused a storm of protests to be directed against the writer of that article.

THE "SIGN-LANGUAGE"

The "Sign-Language" as formerly taught in the schools of the deaf and dumb is a highly artificial conglomerate of signs, each of which has a specific meaning which is understood only by the comparatively small number of deaf people and a very few of their instructors and friends.

It is the use of these signs which mark off the deaf who use them as "dummies"—a term of contempt used by the majority of the public, which implies that they are mentally inferior.

It is as distinct a language as French is distinct or different from English, and the use of it tends to destroy the correct use of the English language when used in the written form.

The deaf do not need to be and should not be classed as "dumb." They have their vocal organs and by proper training can be taught to use them much the same as hearing people. They can also be taught by lip-reading combined with the use of their other faculties to interpret the speech of those with whom they are conversing.

The educators of the deaf have become convinced that the only satisfactory and efficient method of teaching them must be based on these principles. The Oral method has therefore become the dominant, and in most of the schools throughout the civilized world, the only method of instruction.

Speech is not taught with the idea that deaf children will ever acquire normal speech, neither is lip-reading taught with the idea that they will be able to lip read everything and everybody.

These subjects are taught as a means to an end—the acquisition and correct use of language. They are the natural means of communication and deaf children who have used them from their earlier years do acquire a much more fluent use of language than those who have resorted to signs. The truth of this statement was proven so long ago that it is beyond the stage of argument.—H. B. FETTERLEY, Superintendent.

The above article is considered absurd in its meaning and far from correct. The deaf are not only willing but anxious to debate with Mr. Fetterley on its merits on the open platform.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

St. Matthew's Lutheran Mission for the Deaf

ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor

192 Hewes Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Services for the deaf in sign-language every Sunday afternoon in the church, 177 South 9th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., at 3 P. M. The church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg bridge on South 9th Street between Driggs Avenue and Roehling Street. Marcy Avenue is the nearest station on the Broadway-Elevated.

Sundays School for the Deaf and instruction for adults in St. Matthew's Lutheran Parish House, at 145th and Convent Avenue, New York City, from 6:30 to 8 P. M. The rooms are located on the third floor of the Parish House, adjoining the Church.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 12, 1931

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor
WILLIAM A. RENNER, Assistant Editor

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS

One Copy, one year, \$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries, \$2.50

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All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL
Station M. New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man; Whenever wrong is done To the humblest and the weakest 'Neath the all-beholding sun, That wrong is also done to us, And they are slaves most base, Whose love of right is for themselves, And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

THROUGH one of the New York daily newspapers, the public is told that a dispatch from Evansville, Ill., announces that Dr. Gault has still further perfected his apparatus that will differentiate sound conveyed by vibration to the fingers. The newspaper dispatch reads:—

The deaf "soon may hear through their fingers, thanks to an apparatus which causes spoken words to tingle on the skin. Dr. Robert H. Gault, professor of psychology of Northwestern University, inventor of the machine, demonstrated its operation tonight, showing how various words may have a different "feel."

The apparatus consists of a small vibrator in the hand of a deaf person, connected with a microphone through a battery. When words are spoken in the microphone the vibrator buzzes.

"The words 'automobile' and 'university,' for example," said Dr. Gault, "do not feel alike. The difference in feel is similar to that between a cake of soap and a keg of nails."

Dr. Gault said that "feeling speech" still was not a complete success, but that it was a tremendous aid to the deaf when combined with the visual process of lip-reading.

The deaf should never deride effort directed towards their betterment. On the contrary, they should always welcome and encourage it, notwithstanding the disappointments that have followed numerous experiments to aid the deaf to hear, but which proved almost barren of hoped-for results. Sincere endeavor may lead to unexpected benefit to at least many of those who seem doomed to live in a world without the delights of interpreted sound.

Everybody conversant with the history of the deaf knows that the partly deaf have been helped to hear by appliances devised for that purpose.

As far back as our memory goes, there are mental records of devices to enable the deaf to hear and enjoy the music of sweet sounds.

There was the fan-shaped rubber that conveyed vibrations through contact with the teeth.

One of the earliest and very reliable methods was to test the distance drum taps could be felt by the deaf, and it is universal knowledge that all, even the totally deaf, can sense tunes played on the drum.

In the early days of the telegraph the Morse code of clicks was utilized in teaching a selected class at the New York (Fanwood) Institution.

Over forty years ago, conico-cylindrical hearing tubes were bunched together at one mouthpiece to give instruction and improve the hearing of the partially deaf.

Now we have the radio-ear, which to a certain extent seems to fill expectations with a selected grade of pupils.

There is also the rhythmic teaching through the feeling of the hands placed upon a piano that is being played, that gives a sense of rhythm and grace, that otherwise would be excluded from the life experience of the deaf.

The above is off-hand comment, and is in no sense intended to be more

than a reference to the intentions and efforts that are made in behalf of the deaf. The amelioration of the condition of deafness is best realized from educational effort that informs the mind, cultivates the character, and trains the hands.

But at present no one knows what inventions may do. It is unwise to scoff at earnest effort; it is far better to be hopeful of good results.

At Christmas time ten years ago, the following was sent to Miss Virginia B. Gallaudet by her youngest sister, Edith. Like her father, the late Miss V. B. Gallaudet qualifies as one of the saints to whom the deaf of St. Ann's paid tribute in a wealth of floral blooms on the recent Memorial Sunday:—

"Why were the saints, saints? Because they were cheerful when it was difficult to be cheerful, patient when it was difficult to be patient; and because they pushed on when they wanted to stand still, and kept silent when they wanted to talk, and were agreeable when they wanted to be disagreeable. That was all."

"It was quite simple and always will be."

We are rejoicing in the news that Col. George M. McClure, veteran teacher at the Kentucky School and editor of *The Kentucky Standard*, is expected back at his post soon. During summer while touring in Europe with Miss Joiner's party, he took ill and was taken to Chicago, and has been under the care of his son, a prominent physician there. When Col. McClure returns to his new school room in a brand new building, he will miss something—the old wood-stove around which he and his pupils had huddled on cold days these many years.—*Dear Carolinian*.

Portland, Oregon

Miss Pearl Heacock, of Salem, Ore., was chosen chairman for a party to be given at the little club house on Cherry Avenue, not far from the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Lindstrom, or rather to say only five or six blocks from the Oregon State School for the Deaf, on Saturday night, November 28th. The event is for the benefit of the O. A. D. convention, to be held in Salem next summer. A big crowd is expected, as Miss Heacock came down to the Frats' Halloween party recently and announced the party. Miss Heacock is a real live wire, so a good program is expected. Many Portlanders may go up.

Mrs. Valentine, mother of Miss Lotus Valentine, died on Wednesday, October 28th, at Salem, Ore., at the ripe old age of eighty-four. Funeral took place on Friday following. Superintendent Steed, of the Salem deaf school, interpreted to the deaf who were at the funeral service. Our deep sympathy goes out to Miss Valentine in her sad loss.

Mr. Bud Hastings was out for a walk November 2d, for first time since his bad accident, September 24th. He is doing well and looking fine, and will be himself again within a month's time.

Don't forget the O. A. D. party on New Year's Eve, December 31st, W. O. W. Temple. Mrs. J. O. Reichle, chairman, has prepared a fine program, which will assure every one a good time. Don't miss this event. All welcome.

A few bridge games were played on Saturday night, October 24th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William F. Cooke. Miss Marie Walsh, who had just completed learning the game, won the high score, and was given a prize. Mr. Cooke walked off with the booty. Fine refreshments ended the event.

About eighty-five persons were present at the big Frat party October 31st, at the W. O. W. Hall, and many fine and comical costumes appeared. Mr. O. Van Eman, who was dressed as a fortune teller, and Mrs. J. O. Reichle, as the Dutch Cleanser, each won a prize for best costumes. Many other games were played, along with dancing. Mr. H. Darling was at his best again, keeping the crowd laughing with his fine comic plays. Cider and doughnuts were served, and everybody had a good time. The committee in charge were Mr. Rudy Spieler, chairman, Mr. Walter Hulberg and Mr. George Kreidt.

Mr. C. H. Linde received a telegram from Wisconsin saying his father was dying. Mr. Linde visited his folks last July on his return from the Boston, N. F. S. D., convention. At that time his father was recovering from a severe illness and seemed to have recovered completely.

H. P. NELSON.
November 3, 1930.

St. Thomas' Mission for the Deaf

Bodding Memorial Chapel, Thirteenth and Bond Streets, St. Louis, Mo.
Rev. A. O. Stedemann, minister in charge.
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School teacher.
Sunday School at 9:30 A.M. Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Woman's Guild, Second Thursdays, 2 P.M.
Lectures, first and third Sundays 7:30 P.M.
Socials, Fourth Saturdays, 7:30 P.M.
Guild meetings, lectures and socials in the Tuttle Memorial, 1210 Locust Street.

SEATTLE

October 31st was celebrated by a social held the Frats in a hall at 6th Avenue and Seneca Street. The hall was very handsome and nicely lighted with shaded lights, and about sixty were there. Admission was forty cents a person. The building in which the hall was located contained a School of Russian dancing, and early in the evening several people connected with this school kindly gave some dances for the entertainment of the crowd. A little girl and boy first gave a dance together. It was well executed and the little people were warmly applauded. Next a young couple gave a dance which reminded one a little of the Paris Apache dances. In the end, the young man bore his lovely partner away on his shoulder. Lastly a charming gypsy girl with tambourine gave a graceful and spirited barefoot dance. After the dances came the parade of the maskers. There were only a few, and the first prize went to Miss Eva Hoganson, dressed as a Frats in white trousers and a coat and black derby hat, and various small letterings on her coat to tell what she represented. Prizes for masquerade costumes also went to little Billy Martin and the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fowler. A grand march, card tables, and some old-fashioned games were next on the program. Musical chairs was one of the games, and a game of winks. In the latter ladies sat in a circle on chairs, one or two of which were vacant. Behind each chair stood a man. The men who were behind the empty chairs tried to get ladies to come and sit in them by winking at them, and the men tried not to lose their girls by putting their heads on their shoulders to prevent their getting up. It was very amusing. After while men and ladies changed, and the ladies who had empty chairs tried to get men for them by winking. But the other ladies tried to prevent their men getting away mostly by grabbing at their coat tails. Eva Hoganson, posing as a man, sat with the other men in the circle, and when she started to get up the girl behind her chair laid such a firm and determined clutch on the seat of her trousers that we were really afraid of embarrassing developments. But fortunately Eva's raiment held. A number of blind numbers were drawn from a tall vase by little Billy Martin, and boxes of candy went to Mrs. Sallie Clark, John Hood and Dr. Hanson. Refreshments of pie, doughnuts and coffee, ended the evening program, which was in charge of John Dorteo, chairman, and Messrs. Root, Koester and Ed Martin.

At the Frat party were observed Miss Plum, of Issaquah; Mr. and Mrs. Hale and Mr. Furlow, of Tacoma; Mr. and Mrs. Fredericksen, Mr. and Mrs. Rex Oliver and Mr. Fischer, from Everett; Wiggo Jensen, of Manette; and Mr. Wiese, of Kirkland. Mr. Guarenti was also present, and Mr. Modar, of East Stanwood, who has a steady job with the Carnation Milk Co., and we must not forget to mention Vernon McGriff, a professional boxer from Snohomish.

Arthur Carlson, of Blaine, was also a visitor at the Frat party. When his parents died a year or two ago the farm was divided among the children, who ran it together, making a good living keeping cows and chickens. Mrs. Carlson is at Laurel Beach Sanatorium, where she is improving in health. A brother and sister died recently of tuberculosis, within a few months of each other.

Miss Sophia Mullin is now boarding at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brown, the former being a nephew of Mr. Boyle. Mr. and Mrs. Brown have been married only a couple of years, and they recently purchased their new home in Ballard. It is of brick, and a charming little home. Sophia moved to the home of the Browns after the sudden sad death of her sister, Kathryn, Mrs. Boyle. Mr. Boyle will dispose of his home on Eleventh Avenue, and spend most of his time in Canada, where he is connected with the Ethyl Gasoline Company.

Arvid Rudnick visited the International Livestock Show held at Portland a week ago. Arvid hopes to be a successful farmer some day, and is anxious to learn all he can about farming and raising stock.

Dr. Hanson went to Vancouver, October 24th, and was met on his arrival there by Superintendent Lloyd. In the evening, he attended the moving pictures given in the chapel for the pupils, and enjoyed with them the amusing antics of Krazy Kat, and the stirring acts of Roosevelt's Rough Riders. He held services in Vancouver Sunday morning, and in Portland in the afternoon. While in Vancouver, he talked with many pupils in company with Oscar Sanders, and following the service in Portland, he spent the evening with Mr. H. P. Nelson, who was ill. He took a berth to Seattle later in the evening, arriving home next morning, in time to report at the university office at his usual hour.

Alice Hanson Jones recently made two trips, one to Washington, D. C., and one to St. Louis. The latter was to attend a National Panhellenic Congress. On her way back to New York, she stopped in Iowa to visit her husband's parents.

This fall seven football straight games were played in the stadium in as many consecutive weeks. We have not missed a game and have enjoyed

the five performance of the Washington boys under the able coaching of Jimmy Phelan. At the game with Whitman, on October 31st, the score was 77 to 0 for Washington. Only our second string played, all the first team resting for big games later. One of the outstanding players on the second eleven is Ross Pederson, a sophomore, and brother of Morris. When he was put into the game sparks began to fly. He returned a punt 62 yards to a touchdown in the third quarter, and his passing and running were directly responsible for three more in the final period. We predict that he will be a star for the next two football seasons, and as he has a deaf brother the entire deaf population of Seattle will feel that he belongs to them.

While in many schools for the deaf, there has of late years been a tendency to suppress the sign-language, it is refreshing to note that in the school at Vancouver, new teachers and employees are given systematic instruction in the sign-language, so that they can communicate with the deaf children. This school, while it gives good training and instruction in speech and lip-reading, is conducted on the lines of the Combined System. That this system produces results is shown by the large number of students sent to Gallaudet College. There are now eight students at Gallaudet from this school, which in proportion to the size of the school, is, we believe, the largest college representation of any State in the Union. Parents whose children are attending oral day schools are beginning to see that pupils attending the State school get more education in a given time than those in the day schools, and as a result more, and more parents are transferring their children from the day schools to the State school.

THE HANSONS.

November 2, 1931.

Wilkinsburg, Pa.

Since our last letter to the JOURNAL, Mrs. Rolhouse has returned home and assumed her authority of the household. Miss Theresa and Miss Myers are thus relieved of enormous duties that they had been carrying while Mrs. Rolhouse was away—in Reading, caring for her sister, and in Trenton, visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. E. Grace. She let it be known that she is glad to be back at home, even though there is work to do.

Mrs. Katie Etter, of Lancaster, was called to Pittsburgh some time ago, on account of the death of her father, Mr. Jacob Falck. It was a sad homecoming, but she was glad to meet many of her old friends in this vicinity. Her many friends here were glad to see her again, though they sympathize with her in her great loss.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Bardes have been telling us about their visit to Mrs. Torrence Patton and folks, along with Mr. and Mrs. Sawhill, who took them in their car. They were treated to a grand dinner, as only country folks can provide. The party extended their trip to Brownsville, where they were again royally entertained by Mrs. Patton's daughter and her husband. The auto party drove back to Wilkinsburg by way of Uniontown and Greensburg, making it a whole day of solid enjoyment.

Lawrence Frank, who has been employed at the Edgewood school as a painter and general decorator, decided to visit his folks, who live in Erie, over a week-end recently, and as J. C. Craig, the gardener and general supervisor of the school grounds, has relatives up that way, took him along in his car and dropped him at Oil City. The weather was fine, and they enjoyed the trip immensely, getting back in time for duties Monday morning.

Robert Sampson, of near Johnstown, with his parents, have moved to Akron, to find employment presumably.

George Furia, who has been working at the industrial shops of the blind in Pittsburgh, was on duty in the basement of the building when fire broke out there recently. As he could not hear the alarms, he was the last to get out of the smoke-filled building. The trouble, however, was mostly smoke, and all returned to their tasks in a short time.

The N. A. D. social at St. Peter's Parish House, Oakland, October 24th, was a pleasant and profitable affair. A letter was received from President Smielau, asking the Pittsburgh N. A. D. branch to apply for the N. A. D. convention to be held in 1933. Owing to such short time to start, the branch turned down the proposition. The social followed with a talk by Rev. Kaercher, who stopped off on his way from Chicago, where he had attended the church conference, which was held on October 7th, 8th and 9th. The talk (or rather talks) was entertaining, and everybody was pleased. After the talk, different games were played, and at a late hour, Rev. Kaercher took a train for Washington, D. C. While in Pittsburgh, Rev. Kaercher was the guest of Mr. Connor.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Leitner have had quite a period of traveling and visiting around since taking his pension. Besides attending and supporting the convention at Harrisburg, Mr. and Mrs. Leitner visited relatives in Baltimore, then drove their new Pontiac car over to Washington, D. C., Frederick, and Philadelphia. On their way home, they stopped overnight in Johnstown as guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Barker. Their trips length-

ened out through almost four weeks, and proved to be the longest vacation Mr. Leitner had had in thirty-one and a half years, which resulted, of course, from taking his pension. He is now putting his residence in condition to stand a long and severe winter.

We dropped in at the Wilkinsburg Silent Circle (yes it is "circle" now, having been substituted for "club") a recent Saturday afternoon, and found our genial friend, John Smith, of Mt. Pleasant, then dispensing sunshine to a few home-stayers, including J. L. Friend, the Sawhills, the Finleys, Sarvers, and D. Irvin. Afterward, J. S. proceeded on up to Emlinton to visit some other particular friends. Mr. Smith, as many others everywhere, works only three or four days a week, but when a full week's wages are assured, he expects to change his abiding place and have a home.

As the Wilkinsburg public celebrated Halloween Friday evening, the W. S. C. had a double celebration of that event. Quite a few masks came in from the town parade and entertained a large gathering at the club. Most of those in mask were readily recognized, but there was one that baffled everybody, and his identity was only known when he unmasked and revealed the genial Walter Zelch. Walter has always been clever in his make-ups, that usually defied detection.

The Circle's mask 'social' was held the next night, Saturday, as advertised, and there was a large crowd present to enjoy the fun. Including children, there were at least nearly a hundred present. The Hartzels from Ligonier, and Mr. Bohner, of Altoona, were there. So was Dr. Kinney, who contrary to his usual habit kept his mouth shut all evening, so we suspected he had but recently fallen into the arms of a mercenary dentist somewhere, but he was none the less genial and witty however.

According to the judgment of committee, Mrs. Rolhouse, Mr. Bohner and Mr. Stewart, prizes were awarded as follows: First prize, \$1.00 to Mrs. Ramosky and her sister, Miss Vandenberg, who represented "Amos and Andy"; second prize, seventy-five cents, to Mrs. Thomas Carr, half man and half woman; third, fifty cents, to Mrs. Nesbit, who paraded the unique costume of the spinster of a hundred years ago.

The children had their share of prizes, too: First to Peggy Blackhall as "Pettie-Powder-Puffs," and second to little May Eckhardt as "Robin Hood."

After the above awards had been handed out, sandwiches and coffee, also sweet cider, were sold to the hungry, and everybody satisfied. The cider, by the way, came from the Friend cider press and was excellent.

The W. S. C. hall was beautifully and appropriately decorated with the usual Halloween material, with corn shocks and tall flowering plants from the gardens, all lending color and cheer to the entire hall. For all these decorations and happy arrangements, the party was indebted to the able members—Mr. Bardis and Mr. Leitner, pensioners, Messrs. Finley, Sarver and Davis, unable to find employment of any sort since September. It seems that only those who live on the farm are busy and comfortable these hard times.

Miss Margaret Wagner called on the Teagardens, Sunday, November 1st, and lunched with them. As it had been a long time since they had been together, Mrs. Teagarden and the visitor had enough news and gossip to discuss until late that evening. Miss Wagner is a near neighbor of the Bakers, who live in Dormont. Mr. Baker is a portrait artist, but gets few orders these hard times, so he has time to improve his property and keep busy at something; as that has always been his wont.

G. M. T.

Engagement Announced

The Trenton Nads were greatly surprised at their October meeting when they beheld a diamond on the third left-hand finger of the secretary, Miss Esther Forsman. After a few questions, they learned that the lucky man was none other than Mr. Max Cohen, a graduate of the Fanwood School.

Miss Forsman, whose home is in Upper Montclair, N. J., is a product of the New Jersey School and also a 1927 graduate of Gallaudet College. After a four-years' courtship, which began while both were instructors at the Minnesota School for the Deaf, the young couple have finally become betrothed. Miss Forsman is at present holding a responsible position as secretary to Mr. Howard E. Thompson, of Trenton, N. J., and Mr. Cohen is employed as proof reader for the Rumford Press at Concord, New Hampshire.

No date for the wedding has yet been set as the mother of the bride-elect is on an extended European trip.

Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf
DANIEL E. MOYLAN, Pastor
215 N. Calhoun St., Baltimore, Md.

Holy Communion, First Sunday of each month.
Epworth League at 7 P.M.
Preaching services every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School at 9:45 P.M.

FANWOOD

In a large institution like Fanwood, not every one knows what is going on elsewhere, so occasionally there is a special exhibit of the work of one branch. Recently all the teachers and officers were invited to stop in at the Cooking Class room and inspect the new equipment, and note the system of instruction.

The girls of the Wednesday class were there to show the visitors around. There were two white porcelain gas stoves, the very latest things in the line. No matches are needed, for by simply turning on the gas, the burners light automatically. They have heat regulators for the ovens; by turning some sort of a dial at the desired figure, that degree of heat comes up.

One of the girls called attention to the jellies and spiced grapes, peaches, and other fruits which were put up by the class this fall.

The Cooking Class room is spacious and well lighted. There is a long table with a Monel metal top which always stays clean and shiny. Twelve small, open-top, gas stoves are aligned along the center, and two girls work at one stove. Drawers under the table contain a row of the various spoons, and knives needed for cooking, arranged in numerical order with the names of each. New loose-leaf recipe books in pretty blue covers with indexed pages are provided. A large cupboard has all the necessary dishes and other utensils to make anything from a poached egg to a turkey dinner.

Muslin curtain on the windows, and a dainty blue decorated electric clock give a homelike touch to the room. Miss Grace E. Peck is the teacher, and the various classes total about forty pupils.

This Domestic Science branch of the school education is a most important as well as interesting part of the curriculum, and the pupils take a naturally lively feminine interest in the lessons, which in time will become a great factor in their future lives.

Last Spring the school was visited by several delegates to the World Conference on Work for the Blind, and among them were a group of Japanese gentlemen who were shown every courtesy here. Evidently they were much pleased with their reception, and their spokesman recently sent us a letter of appreciation, which is printed below:—

Nagoya Municipal School for Blind and Deaf,
I-chome, Miyamae-cho,
Nakaku, Nagoya, Japan

Honored Sir:

I beg you to accept my appreciative thanks for your great kindness and reception and yet not only works made by children of your school, but the Annual Reports and printed matters for special instruction, in my touring of inspection to your school before and after the World Conference on Work for the Blind in New York City on the past. All of what you bestowed on me much pleasure and suggestions in the overlying way of such education of mine, now I am quite full of gratitude for them. The World Conference on Work for the Blind on behalf of the blind was held in the City above mentioned and consequently it was decided to establish the Headquarters of Association for the Blind in the world, and in 1933 to hold a second conference on work for the blind in Geneva. I am of opinion that you will contribute make an effort to open as the World Conference on Work for the Deaf as the World Conference for the promotion of the deaf.

Fortunately, in safety over the wave I had returned to Japan on August 27th, from the last country, Napoli, Italy reluctantly cutting a tape off on July 26th, passing through Suez Canal, Colombo, Singapore, Hongkong, Shanghai, etc. The pressure of work obliged me to extend my thanks so late about which I must apologize at heart. Hoping you, if possible, to give and send your literatures and Annual Reports concerning the instruction for the deaf.

I am always your truly,
N. HASHIMURA.

Principal and Mrs. Gardner are settled in Florida for the Winter. It is hoped by his many friends that the rest and quiet there will restore Mr. Gardner to health. They have rented a small furnished cottage in a very quiet section near Miami Beach. Mrs. Gardner writes that she thinks that Mr. Gardner has improved already.

The Military Competition and Ceremonies generally held in the fall, on or the nearest Friday to Founders Day, will be held this year on November 20th.

It has been customary in the past for the companies of the battalion to compete with each other to determine who shall have the distinguished honor of carrying the Colors for the ensuing year.

This year, on account of the number of companies being reduced from three to two, and because of the great difference in age and size of the cadets in the two companies, which makes the contest unequal, it has been decided to have a squad competition, the best squad in each company to receive an award.

The Fanwood first and second teams will begin practicing next week for what is hoped to be a successful basketball season. Fanwood has four regulars left over from last year—Ovary, Tedesco, Kolenda and Capocci. George Herbst, Oscar Benison and Walter Shafan, are the boys most likely to make the first team—as substitutes.

The pupils were thrilled by the sight of the United States Navy dirigibles "Akron" and "Los Angeles" sailing majestically over the school on the afternoon of November 2d.

A group of twenty students of psychology from the Sarah Lawrence College at Bronxville, N. Y., called at the school on Wednesday afternoon, November 4th, and were interested in seeing how the various departments functioned.

On Armistice Day, November 11th, there were regular sessions of school until 11 o'clock, when the pupils were dismissed to attend Chapel, where Dr. Fox explained the meaning of Armistice Day and recounted events related to it.

Mr. Peter Witschief, of Newburgh, N. Y., probably the oldest living alumnus of the Fanwood school, is at present sojourning in St. Cloud, Florida. The ecotogeanian expresses himself as delighted with the wonderful winter climate, basking in the daily sunshine and watching outdoor sports at the city park.

On Thursday last, the porters, whose quarters for many years have been on the ground floor of the school building, were transferred to the top floor, which formerly was used as a boys' dormitory. The room is light, airy and roomy, and well adapted for the purpose. A new shower bath and toilet facilities have been installed.

Felix Kowalewski recently received a postcard from Balboa Roads, Panama, Canal Zone. It was from his uncle, the captain of a large freighter, which was at that time anchored at the above port. It shows Mt. Mayon, a large volcano in eruption.

Mr. Julian W. Robbins, Chairman of the Instruction Committee, visited the various classrooms on Monday, and expressed his pleasure with all he saw.

Mrs. Robert Nicol, Chairman of the Ladies' Committee, visited the Institution on Election Day, November 3d.

Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Henry Decker, of Binghamton, is confined in a hospital, having been the victim of some careless auto driver, who knocked him down, while crossing a street. He was badly hurt on the face.

Mrs. Grace Wasse, of Syracuse, returned on October 18th, from a three weeks' stay at a camp in Big Moose. Her son-in-law is in a Syracuse hospital, recovering from an auto accident.

Mrs. J. Fred Keller was hostess to the Ladies' Guild on November 7th. It was decided to have a card party at the home of Mrs. James Lynch in Liverpool on November 18th, for the benefit of the Guild. The next business meeting will be held at the home of the Secretary, Mrs. George Root, on December 4th, at which time preparations will be made for the annual Christmas entertainment.

A number of Syracuse deaf, who belong to the Rome Alumni Association, will go to Rome on November 28th, to attend a Gallaudet anniversary social.

The Frat Halloween social on October 31st, drew a fair-sized crowd. Mrs. Rod Brown won the prize for the most unique costume, Miss Marjory Ayling, the most comical; Vera Young, the admittance prize, a beautiful boudoir lamp. Among the out-of-town visitors, we noticed the following:—Mesdames Cherry, of Canandaigua, Jenkens, of Geneva, Messrs. Cherry, of Canandaigua, Barnett and Samuelson, of Rochester, and Miss Mitchell, of Oswego.

Mr. and Mrs. Rozella Ackerman recently drove to Montreal, Canada, where they had a most enjoyable visit with friends. Later they took Miss Clara and Selma Schmidt, Helen Dolan and Nora McMahon, to Schenectady to attend a Halloween party sponsored by the local deaf there. Mr. Ackerman is sporting a new car, in place of the old one, which was wrecked in an accident some time ago.

Mrs. Herbert C. Merrill was hostess to a few friends on October 28th, in honor of Mrs. Thomas Hipchey.

Rev. H. C. Merrill will conduct services for the Syracuse deaf on November 8th, then in company with Mr. Robert Conley, will motor to Binghamton and Elmira to preach to the deaf of those two cities.

Rev. Robert Root will drive up from Hamlin on November 14th, to attend the Colgate-Syracuse football game.

Mrs. Carl Ayling will entertain on November 27th, for the benefit of the Syracuse bowling team.

PITTSBURGH

Mr. Sewell Thornhill, druggist of Sayville, L. I., for the past thirty-three years, met with a sad auto accident Friday evening, a week ago and received injuries that resulted in his death a few days later. He was born at Wappingers Falls sixty-six years ago. Was an old-time friend of the late Rev. T. Gallaudet, and of Prof. Gardner, also knew the late Rev. Chamberlain, and the late William G. Gilbert, and made a small yearly contribution to the Church Mission or to the Home for years.

Pacific Northwest Services

Rev. Olof Hanson, Missionary
Seattle: Wilhelmina Chapel of St. Mark's Cathedral, first and third Sunday each month, 11 A.M.

NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

GOLDEN JUBILEE

The Golden Jubilee of the New York Catholic Deaf-Mute Center was celebrated at St. Francis Xavier's Hall, 40 West Sixteenth Street, New York City, on Sunday afternoon, November 8th, 1931. His Eminence Patrick Cardinal Hayes presided.

The work of ministering to the deaf in New York, was started in 1880, by the Jesuit Fathers in a room set aside for that purpose. Since then the pastors in charge of the deaf have been Rev. Michael Costin, S. J., Rev. Thomas Freeman, S. J., Rev. Henry Van Rensselaer, S. J., Rev. Joseph Stadelman, S. J., Rev. James Becker, S. J., Rev. Michael McCarthy, S. J., Rev. Joseph Rockwell, S. J., Rev. Thomas White, S. J., Rev. Hugh Dalton, S. J., Rev. John Egan, S. J.

The present pastor is Rev. Michael Purtil, S. J.

The hall was filled half an hour before the ceremonies began and standing room was at a premium.

A fine program was carried out. Prof. Norris, of the teaching staff of St. Joseph's School for the Deaf, acted as interpreter, except for the Cardinal. Miss Purtil performed that in a very clear and forcible manner.

As Cardinal Hayes ascended the stage to speak, the rapidly moving fingers of the hundreds of the gathering became quiet.

The Cardinal spoke on "the debt of undying gratitude owed to the Society of Jesus for its efforts among the deaf here in New York." He praised the efforts of the Rev. Michael A. Purtil, S. J., a pastor for deaf-mutes throughout the Eastern States.

At the Masonic Temple, Lenox Avenue, near 125th Street, Manhattan, on Monday night, November 24, the Hebrew Association of the Deaf held a "500" and whist card party. There were over one hundred present, and all except a few took part in the games. The committee in charge arranged everything just right, hence after play was resumed there was no interruption till the finish.

The committee in charge were Sol Garson (chairman), Mrs. A. A. Cohn, Mrs. J. C. Sturtz, assisted by Mrs. Eisen, Messrs. Max Miller, Sol Isaacson and Nathan Schwartz.

The winners received cash prizes. They were:—

Ladies—Mrs. Schultz, first prize; Mrs. Frank Nimmo, second prize; Mrs. G. Kent, third prize.

Gents—Alfred Stern, first prize; Lester Cohen, second prize; Abe Miller, third prize.

There was only one table at which Mrs. Zwicker was the winner.

Sol Garson, chairman of the committee, announced the winners of the prizes from the platform, and added a few witty remarks to make others laugh. He referred more than once to the depression, but did not say that the winners were on their way to prosperity for having been successful.

President Marcus L. Kenner handed out the prizes.

To tabulate the score is no easy matter, but Solomon Isaacson, to whom was given the task, prepared a plan beforehand, and after the last round was played, it only took him a few minutes to complete the task.

A social hour was then spent very pleasantly.

It was past midnight ere the last of the guests departed. Many of them went into the restaurant on the main floor of the building, which in a short time looked as if there was a banquet being held by the silent citizens of New York.

H. A. D.

Dr. Harold Hays, Medical Advisor of the H. A. D., and an old time member of its governing board, occupied the Forum as guest speaker on Friday evening, November 6th. His subject, "The Will to Do," was replete with reminiscences of the war and the wide knowledge gained in work among the deaf and hard of hearing.

The speaker for this Friday, the 13th, has not yet been decided on. But don't let the superstition attached to this particular day keep you away.

This Sunday afternoon, November 15th, the H. A. D. will have its regular monthly meeting. Nominations of officers for the ensuing year will doubtless bring a large crowd. For the evening of same day, we announce an artistic Marionette Show starting at 8 p.m. The unusual program will be presented, at popular price of 35 cents, to members only; but non-members may secure admission on payment of 50 cents, at the door. Please come early. Doors open at 7:30 p.m.

Mr. John J. O'Brien headed up north last week-end, and enjoyed a drive along the Albany Post Road as far as Saugerties, where he camped for the night, with the temperature below zero outside. Inside he was warm, of course, thanks to a bucksaw, plenty of wood, and an old-fashioned country drum stove. The roads were fine all the way, he says, and the trip well worth while.

Don't forget the dates, November 13th and 14th, for the Fair at St. Ann's Church, 511 West 148th Street. The sale will be open afternoons and evenings, commencing 3 p.m. A home cooked dinner, cafeteria style, will be served on Saturday only, from 6 to 8 o'clock p.m., costing up to seventy-five cents.

As the committee has been working so very hard to make this Fair an overwhelming success, the chairman would appreciate the co-operation of the deaf as well as our hearing friends. It will be well worth your while to attend, as there will be an abundance of beautiful articles on sale, suitable as Christmas gifts, and by all means bring the kiddies along, too.

The moving picture show by the Men's Club of St. Ann's Church on Election Day was thoroughly enjoyed by the some two hundred present. The Gallaudet Home bus ride was again shown, and other "silent talks" of the deaf included a very clear reel of Mrs. Mary L. Haight, who is eighty-five years old, also the U. L. picnic at Lake Ronkonkoma. A special showing was made of scenes from the dress rehearsal of the recent dramatic play, "Cyrano de Bergerac," at St. Ann's, which turned out splendidly from a movie standpoint, and St. Ann's has a most finely equipped stage and lighting system, adapted for taking pictures of this kind.

BROOKLYN H. S. D.

At the weekly Friday evening services of the Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, held in the Hebrew Educational Society Building at Hopkins and Sutter Avenues, Mr. John Smith was guest speaker. He gave a very interesting talk about historical places in Boston and Philadelphia.

Mr. Smith has taken a great interest in the organization. His wife is chairman for the Committee on Deaf of the National Council of Jewish Women, Brooklyn Section.

Mr. Irving Blumenthal in president of the organization. Last Friday evening, he presented to Mr. Morris Klienerman, in the name of the Hebrew Society of the Deaf, a beautiful desk set, in appreciation of his donation of silent movies all of last year and for the coming year.

Next Friday evening, Mr. David I. Satalow will give a talk on current events.

The entertainment committee is planning a full program of interesting and amusing events. The silent movies, which are becoming very rare, will be presented every other week at the H. E. S. building on Sunday evenings after the regular meeting. Everybody will be very welcome.

Hallowe'en was properly observed with a party held at the Hoboken Silent Club, 1 Newark Street, Hoboken, Saturday, October 31st. The festivities were in charge of Chairman Ruegg; Avalone, Hawley, Loneragan and Bruno, assisting. Over sixty were present, including several New Yorkers. Games were played, prizes awarded, refreshments served, and a general good time had by all until a late hour.

Eugene Fry, of Omaha, Neb., was a visitor at St. Ann's Church last week. He is staying in New York for a few days. He recently returned from a trip to Europe, and while in Paris visited Henri Gaillard and says that physically Mr. Gaillard is not as well as before his illness, but that he is mentally as keen as ever.

Sunday night, November 8th, was Movie Night at the Deaf-Mutes' Union League rooms. The features were: "The Man Who Laughs," Charlie Chaplin in "Behind the Scenes," and Deaf-Mutes' Union League News Reels, taken by the chairman in charge, Max Lubin.

On Sunday afternoon, at a fashionable restaurant on the 180th Street, twenty-five persons gathered to celebrate the thirtieth birthday of Joseph Newman, the son of Mr. William Newman. They partook of a fine dinner, after which congratulatory speeches and presents were bestowed on the youngster.

Samuel Frankenheim, the past week, has been confined at home sick, but we are glad to chronicle that he is much improved and in another week will be able to be out again.

A group of boys from the Fanwood school writes, "Our Cadets Team would like to play basketball games against the 130 and 140-pound teams on their court during the Christmas Holidays. Address: Lou Fucci, 1030 65th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y."

The Hudson Theatre at 1968 Amsterdam Avenue, Manhattan, last week delighted its deaf patrons with fine silent picture shows. For next week, it will show one hundred percent silent double features on Thursday, November 12th, Saturday, November 14th, and Sunday, November 15th.

The Manhattan Frats held their monthly business meeting on Wednesday, November 4th, and also nominated officers for 1932, to be elected at their next meeting.

Fred Fischel has gone to Lakewood, N. J., where his father conducts a private school.

After spending the summer months at Lake George, Adolph Pfeiffer is again in New York.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE

By Andy Mack

Amateur photographers have been laboring overtime lately in College Hall. Besides the annual group photos of the student body, classes and state congregations, a vast number of simon-pure amateurs have been wearing out shoe-leather and using a greater amount of film to preserve glimpses of the beauty spots of our fair city. Some of the Prep boys have already worn holes in their shoes from seeing the sights by the old way of walking, when they lack the fare for a trolley ride. These students possess that something called ambition, so often found lacking in the upperclassmen, to make the most of their opportunity while in Washington.

Hats off to the "unofficial chaperon extra ordinary" Powrie V. Doctor. Within a space of one week this amiable and very enterprising member of the faculty has organized and conducted no less than three groups of students to three different places on as many days. Mr. Doctor, ever the friend of the students, has taken the interests of the college students to heart. With a splendid spirit of self-denial, a great deal of patience and even more organizing ability, Mr. Doctor has already done a lot this year to make the campus life of the undergraduates something nice for future recollection. Tuesday, October 27th, was Navy Day, and Mr. Doctor's first expedition of the week was to Uncle Sam's Navy Yard. All the Preps and some of the upperclassmen were in the group that visited the large Navy Yard during the morning hours. All Preparatory classes were suspended during the morning. Two very ambitious Prep boys were so engrossed in seeing a cannon being bored, that they forgot their noon meals and remained at the plant until later in the afternoon. On Hallowe'en night Mr. Doctor, this time aided by the Normal students, divided the girls into small groups and with a chaperon for each group a jolly good time was had by all in watching the First Annual Hallowe'en Parade downtown. As usual, the boys, singly and in groups, had their annual frolic in the downtown section until a late hour.

On Sunday afternoon, Mr. Doctor concluded his week of "chaperonage service" by conducting a busload of students to the National Cathedral at St. Albans, one of the show spots of the District.

Mr. Doctor has announced that the annual Thanksgiving Vacation bus trip this year will be to the historic town of Williamsburg, Yorktown and Jamestown. Besides these very important places in American history, the five mile bridge spanning Hampton Roads and probably Suffolk, the Peanut Capital of America, will be other points of interest. At this about two dozen couples have already reserved their seats. For an all-day trip, including meals and admissions to places of interest on the road, the total cost amounts to only \$6.25. Ivan Curtis, '33, once more is the conductor and treasurer for the annual excursion.

In order to keep in trim, many members of the Faculty seem to have suddenly discovered that tennis is more than a "love game" after all. Almost every afternoon, not including some of the warmer mornings, you will see some members of the Faculty on almost every court, merrily playing the game.

Chapel services last Wednesday were opened auspiciously by President Percival Hall's announcement of a new Faculty ruling. With the possible intention of aiding the boys and girls to become more friendly with each other without resorting to various means upon which to make engagements, the Faculty has enacted a new rule which is being given a tryout. Girls and boys, members of the Senior, Junior, and Sophomore Classes, are permitted to make engagements with other members of any of these classes on any Saturday and Sunday, and may take their partners outside the campus between the hours of two and six in the afternoon. They may go out singly or in groups, as they may desire. This privilege does not include the Freshmen and Preparatory Classes. That such a rule is being given a tryout will be received with much interest by Gallaudetans of other days now scattered in the world.

In the corridor of the Library, just outside my door, is located the Seniors' confectionery shop, operated by Emil Rath, '34, under the watchful eyes of Simon Katz, treasurer of the Senior Class. Every evening as the hours of study are slowly winding their way into the past, the sweet tooth of the boys attack them seriously enough to force them to travel to the Rath-Operated Store for a purchase.

One of the newest ideas embodied in this Rath-Operated Store is the installment plan payment for confectionery. Besides confectionery your hunger can be appeased with cookies and Washington State apples, and your parched throat refreshed with "newly made" apple cider. After

study hours, like as not, there congregates around the Rath-Operated Store most of the wise owls of College Hall to discuss the various issues of the world. This group differs very little from the crowd so often seen around the stove of a general store in a country town when the long winter nights appear, who besides enjoying the warmth of the fire munch crackers from the open barrel, all free of charge.

On Saturday morning, October 31st, a group of girls, chaperoned by Miss Elizabeth Peet, went on a tour of the Northwest section. Three taxi-cabs took the girls to the Daughters of the American Revolution Building, the Pan-American Building, the Red Cross Building, the War Department Building, Navy Building, and finally to the Washington Monument. So much time was consumed that some of the girls arrived home late for the noon meal. Miss Peet, who has always been very helpful to the new girls, has planned to have a "sight-seeing excursion tour" every week-end or as often as she is able to manage it.

Just as the week-end was to end with any social function, Professor Frederick H. Hughes came to the rescue with one of the finest motion-picture shows seen on the campus. To enable the college undergraduates to rent silent films, a small admission fee will be charged in the future.

The program lasted over two hours, during which reels showed college life with a football hero; some complex plays in football; a swimming lecture; the Prince of Wales' life story; Tangiers, a city in Africa; and many short subjects. There was such a variety of action, that every one naturally had to say that they were satisfied.

Wrestling, that old art that used to be a minor sport on Kendall Green, is being revived. With Harvey Barnes, formerly of the Kendall School Faculty, as coach, a group of boys not on the football squad have been laboring to learn the rudiments of the mat games.

On Sunday evening, November 1st, the Y. W. C. A. presented a short program to the residents of Kendall Green.

Prologue to "This Believing World" by Geneva Florence, '32
Talk "How it all began" by May Koehn, '33
Illustrated by: Rae Martino, '32; Mary Blackinton, '35; Catherine Havens, '35; Emma Cornelissen, '34; and Nina Fehrmann, '34
Hymn: "My Soul, Be On Thy Guard" by Catherine Bronson, '32

Playing in a downpour of rain that started just as the game got under way, Gallaudet lost its fourth consecutive game of the year to the Pennsylvania Military College eleven at Chester, Pa., on Saturday, October 31st, by a 20-0 score.

Fighting desperately, the Blues played their best game this year and but for some unfortunate miscues at critical times might have scored their first points of the season.

Mr. Powrie Doctor is making arrangements for the annual Thanksgiving Holiday bus trip. This year the trip will include those historical spots in American history: Jamestown, Williamsburg, probably Suffolk, and the long five-mile bridge across mouth of the James River. At the present time over sixty have paid their fare, which including meal and admission charges to places that will be visited, amounts to only \$6.25.

On Friday evening, with Professor Harley D. Drake, as chaperon, a social gathering was held in the Chapel Hall. Games, cards and dancing held sway during the evening. Professor Drake proved himself a good leader in everything that went on during the evening.

Envy the Juniors, who held a picnic in Rock Creek Park last Saturday morning and afternoon. Those frisky Juniors simply could not be kept at home—so they congregated at the park fireside and with the help of all, had a good outdoor luncheon, played games and enjoyed themselves immensely. Imagine, barbecued steak, roasted apples, hunter's stew, old-fashioned salad, coffee and stewed tomatoes—and enough of these things for all.

Miss Elizabeth Benson, while chaperone for the party, also proved to be a good cook, helping the Junior girls. Numerous games were played, climaxing with some snapshots of the group. Only one unfortunate happening marred the afternoon, as the group were seated on a slide the woefully weakened playground apparatus suddenly parted in the center from the heavy weight. Happily no one was injured.

Goblins, witches, and ghosts held sway in the "Old Jim" on Saturday evening, November 7th, when the annual Hallowe'en Dance was held. A gathering numbernig well over a hundred with varied disguises and "freak imitations" of nationally known characters kept all in uproar throughout the evening. Dancing, games and apples, crackerjack and dry leaves all had their places in the program. Not in recent years has there been such a wealth of costumes.

With the younger "Preps" showing a strong tendency to be original, the judges had their hands full in

attempting to select potential winners of the different prizes.

Caroline Hyman, '35, captured the ladies' best dress prize, which was a baby bonnet. The men's best dress prize of a child's hat was awarded to David Davidovitz, P. C. Vera Bridger, '35, as the "Powerful Katrina," made famous by Fontaine Fox, arrayed in a "broom" skirt that was large enough to completely envelope five or six Prep girls in its folds, captured the ladies' comic prize, a child's purse.

Thomas Ulmer, '34, and Arthur Oviatt, '35, as "Mike and Ike," two tramps of the road, were adjudged the best in the young men's comic costume division. Their prize consisted of a pair of garters. For the most original costume, consisting of empty paper candy boxes sewed to the whole suit entitled "Candy Man," Alan B. Crammatt, '32, received first prize, in the form of a mother goose hot-water bottle. Chaperones for the evening included: Mr. and Mrs. Sam B. Craig; Miss Dorothy Grow, and Mr. Powrie Doctor. Members of the committee on arrangements included: George Brown, '34, chairman; William Grinnell, '32; Abe Kruger, '33; Emil Rath, '34; Rudolph Gamblin, '35; and Lester Naftaly, P. C.

CAMPUS CALENDAR

Friday, November 13th, moving pictures, Chapel Hall.
Saturday, November 14th, Football vs. St. Johns at Annapolis.
Sunday, November 15th, Rev. Arthur D. Bryant, Chapel Hall, 9:45 A.M.
Friday, November 20th, Literary Society Meeting, Chapel Hall, 7:30 P.M.
Saturday, November 21st, Football vs. Shepherd College at Kendall Green.
Sunday, November 22d, Y. W. C. A. Public Meeting, Chapel Hall, 9:45 A.M.

Making their initial start since the sport was re-established as a minor sport, Coach Harvey B. Barnes' Gallaudet wrestling squad engaged the strong Jewish Community Center downtown in a practice match. Notwithstanding the natural strength and stamina of the college boys, they were unable to win any of the four matches. Without any knowledge of the tricks of the trade, the Kendall Greeners only acquired some additional experience in meeting the Jewish mat artists.

Wilson Grabbil deserves a few good words, for he knew before entering the ring that he would not win since he tackled Jack Kosovsky, wrestling coach of the Community Center and formerly one of the best wrestlers ever turned out at the University of Nebraska. What chance has a beginner with such a formidable opponent. Yet Grabbil gave Kosovsky a hard battle before losing. After the match Kosovsky said that Grabbil gave him a hard time and a "pain in the neck."

A hard fighting and deeply inspired Gallaudet eleven, that was doomed to be sunk under an avalanche of touchdowns by the Quantico Marines, came to life and held the "Sea-soldiers" to 20 to 12 victory.

Starting out listlessly enough, it took some time for the Blues to get their bearings on the Quantico field. The first half was filled with many things a football team should not do, especially on the part of the Blues.

After the Marines had chalked up their twenty points the Blues swung into scoring action. In the latter part of the second period with the ball in midfield, a long pass, Gamblin to Brown was good for forty yards, as Brown made a difficult catch from behind the Marine safety man's outstretched fingertips and ran fifteen yards for the first score the Blues have made this year.

Something must have happened during the half-time interval, because when the Blues took the field in the third period the Marines had their hands full.

Holding stubbornly to every inch of ground the Blues had at last come into their own—lacking only a scoring punch. Monaghan scored the remaining touchdown for the Blues in a dramatic manner.

The third quarter was well under way and as line thrusts were out of order, Quarterback Willford called for a forward pass.

Then it happened—the whole college is still talking about this play. Halfback O'Neill ran back after receiving the ball and tossed it in the direction where left-end Farrell was scampering to receive the oval, almost eight yards behind the Gallaudet center. But before Farrell could get there to receive the ball, Monaghan had scented the plan and received the ball.

"Mule" Monaghan, his "golden opportunity" before him, although he did not know it then, tucked the ball beneath his right arm and started out by swerving to the right. In front the lines had locked upon each other and the players were bunched together, all confusion. The Marine backs, hastily noticing what had happened to their scoring threat, started out to meet the oncoming "Mule," who was in headlong flight toward the Marine goal.

With the linesmen still unable to lunge at Monaghan, but with the secondary defence looming ahead and not a single man to make interference for him, he was in a trying position. Well, did he sit down wait for his interference to form? No, Monaghan, full steam ahead, with the ball still tucked under his left arm and the right arm straining every muscle ran on to meet the Marines.

When one moving obstacle meets

another, moving in the opposite direction, something is liable to happen. When Monaghan straight-armed a Marine, that worthy lost his chance of tackling the ball carrier. Monaghan straight-armed two more Marine backs before having found himself free, swept close to the sideline, plowed his way at a steady gait 20, 30, 40, 50, 60, 65 yards, before going over the goal line for the second touchdown of the season. That was Monaghan, the embattled end that was shifted to quarterback.

After such a play, no matter that the conversion was missed, the Gallaudet team played like it never did before.

Next Saturday at Annapolis, Md., the Blues will meet the St. John's College eleven. St. John's last week lost to Yale 52-0. Gallaudet, playing a better brand of ball every game, has a good chance to upset the Johnnies and bring back the bacon to Kendall Green. St. John's this year has not the strong team that beat the Blues 2-0 two years ago. That time the Blues lost on a fluke blocked kick that rolled back over the goal line for a safety. Will this same thing happen again this year?

Line-up and summary:—

Marines (20)	Gallaudet (12)
Farrell	l. e. r.
Duda	l. r.
Kleponis	l. g. r.
Gann	c.
Crowe	r. g. l.
Popple	r. l.
Adams	r. e. l.
Willford	q.
Bauer	l. h. r.
Tipton	r. h. l.
Byrne	l.

Score by periods:

Marines	7	13	0	20
Gallaudet	0	6	6	12

Gaillard Fund

This is the JOURNAL bulletin of money received for the benefit of M. Henri Gaillard, the distinguished deaf friend of the deaf of France in particular and the deaf of the world in general. His sickness of more than a year's duration suggests that monetary relief is required. All contributions will be bulletined in the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL and forwarded to Mr. Gaillard at Paris, France.

BULLETIN No. 4

Edwin A. Hodgson, New York City	\$5 00
Dr. Thomas F. Fox, New York City	5 00
Augustus B. Greener, Columbus, O.	1 00
Anthony Capelli, New York City	1 00
William A. Renner, New York City	1 00
Peter F. Hughes, Fulton, Mo.	5 00
Anna M. Klaus, New Jersey	1 00
Emanuel Souweine, New York City	1 00
William H. Schaub, St. Louis, Mo.	1 00
Sylvester J. Fogarty, Flushing, L. I.	5 00
Mrs. Anna Plapinger, New York	2 00
Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Teegarden, Edgewood, Pa.	5 00
League of Elect Surds, N. Y. City	10 00
Max Miller, New York City	1 00
Howard L. Terry, Hollywood, Cal.	5 00
Mrs. C. C. Colby, Washington, D. C.	1 00
Barney Kinkel, Brooklyn, N. Y.	1 00
James F. Meagher, Chicago	1 00
Mrs. DeW. Himrod, Long Island	1 00
Rev. G. C. Braddock, New York City	1 00
Contributed at movies at Deaf-Mutes' Union League, New York City	6 00
Marcus L. Kenner, New York City	1 00
Johanna H. McCluskey, N. Y. City	1 00
Louis Baur, St. Louis, Mo.	2 00

The Capital City

The annual Frat supper has been planned by a committee composed of the following: Messrs. Bernsdorff, Werdig, Sullivan, Courtney and Carr. The supporting cast, too numerous to name at present, have developed their plans for the dining service and entertainment. The supper will be known as the Goodwill Supper and Entertainment. The committee expects to make it something like the "Home-coming" at college or university, but the deaf better known as a "reunion." The supper will be on the regulation German supper of kraut, ham, potatoes and their numerous extras, as bread, butter, etc. The entertainment part will consist of a play. Fashion show and shadows. The price of all the above will be only fifty cents per plate, and worth several times more. Date November 14th, Saturday, time supper, 6 to 8. Entertainment, 8 p.m. Place—Northeast Masonic Temple, Eighth and F Streets, N. E. Everyone given a cordial welcome, so don't forget the date, and come enjoy yourselves for an evening.

The District of Columbia Chapter of the Alumni Association of Gallaudet College held its first meeting of the year, as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Hughes at their home on Kendall Green. A big crowd was on hand. The secretary-treasurer Stewart gave his report for the past year, and was accepted with thanks. Following that, election of new officers for the coming year took place with the following results: President, H. D. Drake, '04; Vice-President, Wm. Cooper, '08; Secretary-Treasurer, R. Stewart, '09. That completed the business part of the evening. The host, Mr. Hughes, then entertained the audience with several reels of movies on his projector (silent of course). The audience enjoyed them very much for two reasons—Firstly, that they were not talkies; secondly, that they were short and varied. These films were popular five years back, but were like the family album enjoyed more because of the difference between those days and these. Refreshments were served, and after a friendly chat in a room filled with different kinds of flowers raised by the hostess, Mrs. Hughes herself, the party broke up to leave on their several ways.

wish to let their many friends know that they are still alive and enjoying themselves, still maintaining their home on Second Street, N. W.

Mr. and Mrs. Werdig took advantage of the reduced excursion rates to Philadelphia on Sunday, October 25th, to pay a visit to Mrs. Werdig's sister, Blanche. They found the Hartells in the best of health, and enjoyed their visit very much. The excursion now offers the choice of two trains, in morning and also in evening. If return by last train, it will be New York to Washington express. The Werdigs choose the last train, and as a result Mr. Werdig had to sit on his suitcase from Philadelphia to Wilmington, the crowd was so great.

Mrs. C. C. Colby sustained slight injuries to her back, when she slipped from a street car loading platform, on her way to the Baptist social on October 20th. At this writing, she has completely got over the shock.

Mrs. Lowry has been nursing a very bad finger, as the result of washing a floor with salt soda, when she had a sore on her hand. It was so swollen that it had to be lanced, but she does not seem to be very much worried, now that it is on the road to recover.

On Saturday evening, October 10th, Wallace Edington, Jr., was missed by his family. After looking in every known place they could imagine, they notified the police. Next day in the Washington Post, notice of his missing was printed. He was found Sunday morning staying with his aunt, Mrs. Parker, on Florida Avenue, N. E. Mr. W. Edington with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hunter S. Edington, journeyed to Virginia to attend the one hundred fiftieth anniversary of the surrender of Yorktown. They reported the trip well-worth making.

Others who attended Yorktown celebration were Mr. and Mrs. Earl Ridgway.

Many changes have occurred in the streets and highways of the Capital City, but the one of most interest will be the new road opened in back of Patterson Tract and Kendall Green, known as New York Avenue, extended to reach Bladenburg Road or United States Route 1. This road was proposed in 1907, but through various political reasons was never carried to a finish until Tuesday, November 3d, when another street extended to help traffic in "O" Street Northeast cutting into Patterson Avenue, just past the newly extended New York Avenue. "Patterson Tract" adjoining Kendall Green is fast passing into history. Another new street has been cut into this tract. This is Sixth Street, N. E. crossing Florida Avenue into Patterson Tract.

Mrs. Colby has been honored by an invitation to be the honor guest at the Thanksgiving Festival of the Detroit Cadillac Association. She is highly pleased with the success of this Detroit Association of the Deaf's fifteenth annual banquet on the 24th of October.

Mrs. G. Ferguson was hostess to the Card Club on Thursday, October 29th, at her apartment. Mrs. Quinley won first prize. Mrs. Parker took second honors, while Mrs. Harrison brought up the rear. The next meeting of the club will be at Mrs. Boswell's house.

The Sunbeam Society of Calvary Baptist Church met at Mrs. Peter Eller's house recently. Election of the following officers took place: President, Mrs. Roy Stewart; Vice-President, Mrs. Wm. Lowell; Secretary, Mrs. H. S. Edington; and Treasurer, Mrs. Souder. Miss Esther Culverwall, Mrs. S. Yeager and Mrs. R. Werdig, were invited to join the society. The next meeting of the society will be on November 27th, at the home of the Wm. Lowells.

Mr. and Mrs. Rosenbloom, of Richmond, Va., were visitors at the Baptist Church, Sunday, November 1st. Mrs. Rosenbloom intends to remain in the city with her sister for a while.

Mr. Edward Harmon again has given his steed a run. This time, he left Washington to drive to Jamestown, N. Y., after resting there overnight, he headed for home with three passengers to keep him company—namely, Mrs. Harmon and her father and mother, the Mr. and Mrs. Costello. The Harmons have been kept sights of the city. Mr. and Mrs. Costello's crowning glory of their visit thus far is the pleasure of shaking hands with President Hoover. Mr. and Mrs. Costello were seen at the Baptist services November 1st.

The members of the Ladies' Guild of St. Barnabas' Mission held a pleasant

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. Edgar, 56 Latta Ave., Columbus, O.

Our school had the pleasure of having the new director of education, Dr. Skinner, attend our chapel services October 28th. He was asked to give a talk and made a very pleasing one. To everyone's surprise Supt. Abernathy interpreted Dr. Skinner's talk for the deaf and did well. On account of the pressure of business the director could spend no time in the school rooms. He said that he knew little about the deaf, but hoped to be adopted by them.

The Ladies' Aid Society's Hallows'en Social is now an affair of the low and all the members worked hard to make it a success. With Mrs. R. P. Thomas as general chairman of the social, and Mrs. J. Neutzing as chairman of the supper committee everyone knew things would pass off finely. The supper was a fine one and only thirty-five cents at that, including pie and coffee. The room, the girls' recreation hall, at the school, never looked prettier with the yellow and black decorations.

A large crowd came as usual and many from out of town, but there was not so much money spent as in former years; yet the receipts will be above a hundred dollars after all expenses are paid. Considering the times, the society did well.

It is reported that the Springfield Division, No. 13, N. F. S. D., has given up and its members transferred to the Dayton, Toledo and Columbus Divisions, as they requested. Removals from Springfield caused the membership to fall below the number required. It is to be regretted, after the division had functioned for twenty-five years and it had done good work.

At the Hallows'en Social, we learned through Mr. A. W. Albert of Piqua, that the colored deaf man named Thurman, who has been confined in the Ohio Penitentiary for many years, is soon to be pardoned. The question is "What is to become of him then?" He has no folks to whom to go and it is a bad time for one to seek work. We understand he has been in the printing department at the prison. A few years ago some of the teachers took their classes to see the penitentiary, and this Mr. Thurman was called upon to help escort them through and to interpret the guard's talk. He has the record of being a good prisoner.

Mrs. Mary Corbett, of Belleaire, was a visitor in Columbus for the Ladies' Aid Society's social. Mrs. Corbett has always been greatly interested in the Home.

The Boy Scouts from our school are to spend Saturday and Sunday at the scout camp, under the care of Mr. Charles Miller. The camp is a lovely wooded place near Delaware and has every convenience for pleasure. The scouts have been busy shopping for flashlights and skillets.

Mr. and Mrs. Neutzing have as their guest Mr. Neutzing's son, Ralph, from Astoria, Ore., where he has been employed for ten years. He is to spend several weeks at the Neutzing home.

Rev. Smielau and Rev. Borchardt, of Cleveland, both held services at the Home recently.

At the Cincinnati services for the deaf Rev. Smielau baptized the infants of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hahn and Mr. and Mrs. Forrest (Ella Hahn). The two are grandchildren of Mr. and Mrs. John Hahn, and both babies were born on the same day.

Messrs. S. Henry, N. Henick, N. Pilliod and C. Wachowiak were winners of several bu-hels of fine apples at the Toledo N. F. S. D. social, October 17th. As so many are out of work, the social was not very well attended.

Mr. Robert Shimp, of Toledo having been laid off from work, went to Brookville, Ohio, and helped his uncle on his farm, thus not only earning something but improving his health too.

Mr. and Mrs. William Sawhill, of Pittsburg, with their son, Harold recently spent a week in Ohio, visiting scenes of Mrs. Sawhill's childhood home at Congress. All she found of the old home left was the pump. While there a former neighbor treated her to plum preserves made from plums grown on a tree her father planted. Thomas Congress then drove to Overton and found the log house in which she was born boarded up, and saw the school house she attended before losing her hearing. Altogether they had an interesting time.

The Ohio Home has many apples stored for winter and last week forty-two gallons of apples butter were made.

In the Ohio Chronicle of last week Mr. A. B. Greener has the following account of his nutting, with his son-in-law and daughter. Mr. Greener is strong for the out of doors and a keen observer of all that is to be seen.

IN CONKLE'S HOLLOW

Wednesday morning of last week, starting about ten o'clock, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas and Mr. Greener left for Conkle's Hollow, going via Circleville. After leaving the main road some miles beyond that city, the route led past a sorghum field of the old-fashioned kind, where a stop was made and an observation taken of the process of making the sorghum, which was in the full making then, from the pressing of the juice from

the cane and to the boiling of it. Three or four men were employed on the job. The old horse was going around and around in a circle, the owner placed the stalks in the press, and when the full of juice it was carried into a long pan over a fire. The pan has several partitions. As the sap boils it passes from the first to the next one and so on till it comes to the last one, when the product is finished. During the boiling there is much skimming to do. It is interesting to watch the process. Mrs. Thomas bought a half gallon of the sweet, also some popcorn.

Our destination was reached at noon, and after lunch, which was brought along, the members separated. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas going where they wished and Mr. Greener going in an opposite direction, following the creek for half a mile, and on the return found crab apples and also some very large hickory nuts. Might have secured many but for the squirrels, for there were evidence that they had been feasting on them.

On the way home hazel-nut bushes were found growing along the road in some places and we were able to get some. The nuts are of small size, however. Further on in the opening, a walnut tree with nuts still on it and many on the ground met our gaze. We gathered over a bushel in their hulls, of course. The nuts are of good size, as Mr. Greener has hulled them since, and will afford pleasure in the winter eating them. The party reached Columbus at six o'clock; the distance traveled 110 miles. The ride and the tramping up and down the hills in the woods was thoroughly enjoyed by the party; the only trouble to mar the trip was the blowout of the right hind tire just outside of Circleville.

CHICAGO

Local papers have been printing countless pictures of Miss Helen Menken, who has just closed a successful run in Shakespearean stock with a distinguished cast headed by herself and William Faversham. Her father, president of the old-established Pas-a-Pas Club, is being heroized by proud fellow-silents.

The Daily News of the 28th, telling of needy families being furnished free wood by the forest preserve, through Good-Will Industries, says: "Chopped into stove-lengths by deaf-mute heads of families at four wood yards in various sections of Chicago... because in this way handicapped people, who could not otherwise earn a living, are given jobs, and thereby become self-supporting. This makes possible a killing of two proverbial birds with one stone."

The depression still weighs heavily on the deaf here, as it does everywhere. Chi-first frats have cancelled their seasons social program, including the annual Christmas tree and the long-looked-for smoker; being already over \$400 "in the hole" through keeping up policy payments of idle members.

This should quiet countless quarrels. I met Glenn Smith, and got the dope right, recently. Glenn Smith entered Notre Dame University from Wright Oral school in 1910, the same time as the late Knute Rockne. Smith played center on the same Notre Dame teams as quarterback Dorias (now coach at Detroit University) and end Rockne, who died in an airplane crash in Kansas last winter. At least Smith played on the teams in 1910 and 1912. The countless skeptics, who are forever jealously poo-hooing every tale of past greatness by deaf men, are invited to write Gus Dorias for confirmation, if they doubt my word. Yes, Smith and Rockne were classmates at Notre Dame, as well as teammates.

Lou Comiskey, last of the founders of the American League, and sole owner of White Sox Park, next to the Yankee stadium the most valuable baseball property in the world, died late in October. He had a handsome deaf brother in Jacksonville and the local Ephraim School, about forty years ago, one Ignatius Comiskey.

The season of parties is again upon us, and despite the scarcity of mazzama, soirees flourish almost as regularly as in the piping times of stock-inflation. The headliner was the surprise birthday party tendered the wife of Grand Frat President Arthur L. Roberts, October 28th. Three tables of cards; nice luncheon. The following jingle, accompanying the gift of one lady, may be worth printing:

Here's wishing happy birthdays, dear,
And in this wrap I hide a
Small token that was made, don't fear,
For cookie-cooking Ida;
The dainty cookies you don't char
For dainty people, whispy,
Go in this dainty cookie-jar—
Which keeps them soft and crispy.

Mrs. Jim Meagher gave a birthday surprise party for Mrs. Walter Michaelson on the 20th, followed by three tables of cards. As it looks like the Thanksgiving game in Olathe, between Burns' Illini and Foltz's Kansans, will about settle the 1931 schools for deaf championship, several locals are talking of running out to see it if there is a ten-dollar-trip coach excursion. Burns whaled Lahn's Missouri Mules, 41 to 0, while Foltz's faithful "arked" Arkansas, 59 to 0. The Foltz team travels over 2,000 miles this year, meeting more deaf schools than any other eleven in history—Arkansas, Oklahoma, Nebraska, Missouri, Iowa and Illinois—so if she goes through that schedule undefeated, none will begrudge the cyclonic "jackrabbits" the honorary title.

"Pennsylvania Military College, 20; Gallaudet 0," read the returns in all local papers, November 1st. Game little Gallaudet is taking it like a stoic.

Our entire backfield left last summer, and at present there are but two veterans in the line, I hear. None of the colleges in Gallaudet's class will meet her—awed by the fame of Kansas' Ringle the past three seasons—so she has to schedule teams that rank almost up to Class A calibre, despite our 130-mixed-sex enrollment. Those in the know feel prouder than ever at the way our representatives take the knocks of life and luck. A letter, or even a postal, to encourage the kids at Gallaudet, will not be amiss. Show them we are with them—win, lose, or draw!

The "Deaf Demons" are trying to reorganize their basketball team, despite loss of their two outstanding stars—Fred Tell, now physical director in the Arizona school, and John Davis, now taking a post-graduate course in the Wisconsin school. (Warning to Indiana, Illinois and Kansas basketballers: Look out for the Wisconsin quint at the Central States Tourney in Indianapolis, February 20th. That Davis is a whole team in himself.)

A football game played between the Wisconsin deaf school and Illinois deaf school, in a hot battle on the former's wet ground before a big crowd Saturday, October 31st, resulted in a tie. About ninety deaf-mutes attended from Chicago. After the game, the visiting team and visitors were entertained at a social in the state gym in the evening.

Julius Gordon, Peter Springer and Richard Boyd, rode in John Purdum's car to the Delavan, Ill., football game. Instead of coming home, they spent the night with Henry Brothers at Fontana, Wis.

According to word received from Missouri, the Missouri deaf school and Missouri Military Academy of Mexico battled to a scoreless tie, in a high school conference game at Mexico, Mo., Saturday, October 31st.

Coach Lahn, of the Missouri deaf school, was well pleased with the performance of his team. He says that despite the fact they did not score, they played an outstanding defensive game, thrice stopping the cadet within the shadow of their goal posts.

Recently, Miss Sadie Crooks, removed her "Sadie's Beauty Shop" to her new address, 438 West 62d Street, because of the decreased patronage. Oddly enough, for no other reason than that of the mere change of location, a couple of blocks, she is winning such business as to feel optimism for the future.

With the opening of its new club quarters at 1147 Independence Boulevard, Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf voluntarily relinquished its yearly birthday banquet, which it had donated on itself annually ever since its incorporation of six years ago. The consequent saving will be used to meet the costs, which would probably arise from the first opening of the club-room.

Robert O. Blair was markedly absent from Chicago during all the week-ends of the last month. The explanation may be found in the very short time limit granted by the State of Wisconsin with its issue of costly duck-hunting licenses. Only one month was allowed, and for that reason R. O. Blair made most of those precious few days' hunting. Just what his bag consisted in, is not known at present.

Jipp-Chic Athletic Club will have its second kick-off with a gala post-football-season affair in the shape of a straight dance. The place is Occidental Hall, 14 North Sacramento Boulevard; the date, November 28, 1931, 8 p.m.; and "the pain-in-the-neck" (in other words, admission), only thirty-five cents. The chairman in charge is Edward Humphrey. Silent Court, No. 594, Tribe of Ben Hur, is making an entry into public light, via social affairs. The one in the offing is the first bunco and "500," on Sunday evening of November 22d, at Occidental Hall, 14 North Sacramento Boulevard.

Likem Bowling League is on an even keel. Even if its four teams is more than ninety percent represented by the regular bowlers and likewise members of Chicago Division, No. 106, that ten percent vacancy is fairly filled by volunteer substitutes. The interest in this pin-rolling is eloquently attested by the attendance of deaf spectators, averaging from twenty to thirty.

Mrs. C. H. Elmes preached at the M. E. Mission, Sunday, November 1st, during the absence of her father, Rev. Hasenstab, who was at the annual district conference of the deaf at South Bend, Ind., on the same date.

Mrs. L. Barr was called to Indian Wednesday, October 28th, by the death of her parted husband, who died at that time and was buried at a cemetery at Linton, Ind. Her children also were called there from parts of the State.

Mrs. James Gibney, who was bereft of her husband by death, went last week to Kansas to live with her son. Ralph Miller's mother died on the 22d.

Odell Ballman, of Detroit, was a visitor at the Chi-first benefit ball of the 24th, which netted a fair sum for the emergency, or relief, fund.

Mrs. LeRoy J. Davis' mother went back to Mississippi on the 25th, after three months' visit with her here.

The annual bazaar of All Angels' is set for November 21st, at St. Simon's. Usual booths; cafeteria 5:30 to 7: cards in evening. The O. W. L. S. held their quarterly luncheon at Marshall Field's on the 17th.

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Plan to have gold in your pocket when there's silver in your hair!

Don't say, it's a bother or that you can't afford it. You don't know!

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Manhattan Division, No. 87
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf meets at 145 West 125th Street, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms) first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, John N. Funk, 1913 Fowler Ave., Bronx, New York City.

Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.
The value of Life Insurance is the best position in life. Ages limited from 18 to 65 years. No red tape.
Meets at Ebling's Casino, East 156 Street and St. Ann's Avenue, Bronx, New York City, first Fridays.
Interested, write for information to division secretary, Louis C. Saraceno, 86 St. Ann's Ave., Bronx, New York City.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.
Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Dr. A. Felix Nash, Executive Director, 210 West 91st Street, New York City; or Mrs. Anna Sturtz, Secretary, 988 Whitlock Avenue, N. Y.
Religious Services held every Friday evening, eighty-three Classes every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Clerc Literary Association
Founded September 22, 1865
420 North Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Object: Moral and intellectual advancement and social enjoyment of the members.
Every Thursday evening, at 8:15 o'clock the year round visitors and strangers are cordially welcome to visit the club room.
Arthur Fowler, President; William H. Lipsett, Secretary, 3220 North Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.; Harry E. Stevens, Treasurer.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf
Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 p.m., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, at 8 o'clock sharp at P. S. 150, Sacman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Irving Blumenthal, President; William Schurman, Secretary, 1700 Carroll Street, Brooklyn.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf
511 West 148th Street, New York City
Rev. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar
Church services every Sunday at 3 p.m. Holy Communion, first Sunday of each month, at 11 a.m. and 3 p.m.
Office Hours—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoons, 2 to 4:30. Evenings, 8 to 10, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday only.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.
145 West 125th Street, New York City.
Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 p.m. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Jacob M. Ebin, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 145 West 125th Street, New York City.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes
Meets first Thursday of each month at the Church of the Messiah, 80 Greene Ave., or Clermont Gates Ave. car-top at door.

SOCIALS AND ENTERTAINMENTS
October 31—Hallows'en Party Mrs. E. Schmalenberg.
November 21—Havest Food Sale. Miss G. Williams.
December 26—Christmas Festival Mrs. C. Fitzpatrick.
Chairman, Mrs. CHARLES FITZPATRICK.

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Mr. Daniel E. Moran, Assistant
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Every Sunday
Bible Class 2 p.m. Worship and Sermon 3 p.m. Methodist Church, Hope and Eighth Streets, Room 15.
Address all communications to the E. A. D., 3955 S. Hobart Boulevard, Los Angeles. A hearty welcome to all the deaf.

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Third floor, 8 East Jefferson St., near Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Club room open every day. Regular meeting on second Friday of each month. Visitors always welcome.

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Ladies' Auxiliary of the Lutheran Church for the Deaf
To Aid the Building Fund

Immanuel Parish Hall
177 S. 9th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Bet. Driggs Ave. and Roebling St.
(One block from Williamsburg Plaza)

Saturday, Nov. 28, 1931
(Afternoon and Evening)

Admission - - - 10 Cents
Mrs. VICTOR LIND, Chairlady.

Bring your kiddies to meet Santa Claus

SECOND ANNUAL
CHRISTMAS CARNIVAL

Bronx Division, No. 92
N. F. S. D.

To be held at
EBLING'S CASINO
East 156th St. and St. Ann's Ave.
Bronx, N. Y. C.

Saturday Evening, December 19, 1931
at 8 p.m.

GAMES—PRIZES
Admission, 50 Cents

CHEER UP! LOTS OF FUN
BALLOON FETE

under auspices of the
Men's Club of St. Ann's Church

or
Saturday, Dec. 12, 1931
at 8 p.m.

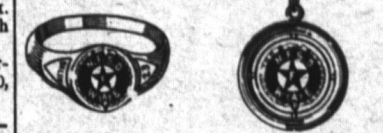
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BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23
Saturday evening, March 12, 1932

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"The Old Reliable"
Saturday, January 30th, 1932

RESERVED
Vaudeville Entertainment
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January 16, 1932

Reserved
CHARITY BALL
Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf
Saturday Evening, March 26, 1932

RESERVED
Brownsville Silent Club
Basketball Championship
January 23, 1932.

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511 West 148th Street, New York City

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November 13 and 14, 1931

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Admission, 10 Cents

ANNA M. KLAUS, Chairman.

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UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

Manhattan Division No. 87

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF

TO BE HELD AT

ODD FELLOWS MEMORIAL HALL

309 Schermerhorn Street, near Nevins Street
(Heart of Brooklyn)

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Most Represented Club Contest
Most Popular Girl Contest
Dancing Contest

Saturday Evening, Nov. 21st, 1931

TICKET (in advance) 75c. At Door \$1.00

Directions:—Take any I. R. T. train to Nevins Street Station or any B. M. T. train to DeKalb Avenue Station.

SECOND ANNUAL

JOINT BALL

Auspices of

Newark Division, No. 42

and Jersey City Div., No. 91

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF

at

ODD FELLOWS HALL

BERGEN SQUARE, CORNER ACADEMY STREET

Jersey City, N. J.

Saturday, January 23, 1932

UNSURPASSED MUSIC

Admission, including wardrobe, - One Dollar

Cash prizes awarded for contests.

Directions to Hall.—From New York, Bronx, Brooklyn and Newark, take Hudson and Manhattan tubes to Journal Square and walk two blocks to Hall.

FOURTH ANNUAL

MASQUERADE BALL

Under auspices of

NEW HAVEN DIVISION, No. 25

N. F. S. D.

MONTEWESE HALL

210 MEADOW ST., NEW HAVEN, CT.

Saturday November 21, 1931

Doors open at 7 p.m.

CASH PRIZES FOR BEST COSTUMES

DANCING.—Music by one of the best local orchestras

Admission, 75 Cents. Under 14 Years, 40 Cents